

AC DC Whatever

-Bruce broke my heart! And I show myself at the salon every few weeks to watch him wince. Along in there, my wife broke his! She chose another hairdresser.

-Now what?

-I comfort. Go in for The Brad Pitt..and then ravish him in a cluttered alcove!

-What if he objects?

-Grimly quiet during passion. Always.

-But...your wife...?

-Open marriage. Her last practically a dwarf. Just...right for some of her desired activities.

-Jesus!

-Don't go there.

-LIFE is a cluttered alcove!

-Don't get heavy. This is shit!